EPISODE #78 December 23, 1992

the valley CONIC

STORIES:
Guns 'N' Poses
Here I Come To Save The Day
Other Stuff

N · E · W · S

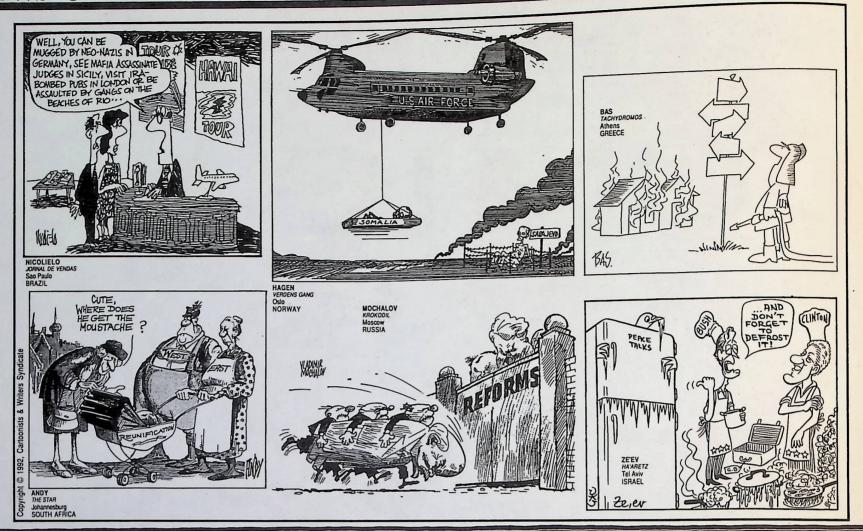


ASIDE

FEATURES: THE FAR SIDE,
DOONESBURY,
CALVIN & HOBBES,
VIEWS OF THE WORLD,
JOE BOB BRIGGS, LEOLD,
IZZY GESELL'S HUMOR ME,
THIS MODERN WORLD,
TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT,
EARTHWEEK,
LOCAL HEROES



VIEWS OF THE WORLD





2nd Floor Thorne's Market • 150 Main Street • Northampton • MA • 585-0130

PAGETHREE



So, we just finished up with the worst winter storm in (pick one): 100 years, 40 years, your lifetime, the history of the universe. Damage everywhere...pain, anguish, raw power, nature's unleashed and terrible might...and they call it Winter Storm Beth. Beth?! What kind of name is Beth for a primal display of force like this one?

I think it's about time the people who name the storms climb aboard the clue-mobile. Nobody wants to tell their grandchildren, "...ahhh, yes, we lost our house and all your father's baseball cards — which would have enabled you to go to college

— in Hurricane Tiffany." No, they need to take a page out of Marvel Comics...see how those guys name their fearsome characters. Does the Fantastic Four struggle to save the world from the desperate evil clutches of Jerry? Is Spiderman about to be crushed by the nefarious Fred? Come on, people, you got weather that's gonna blow entire houses into the ocean; call it Destructo! A storm smashes four feet of heavy snow onto a series of defenseless hilltowns, call it Storm Merciless! Forecasters see something like Hurricane Andrew looming on the horizon, they should alert the nation: Beware...The Flattener! But Beth?? No, no, no. I dated a Beth in high school. She was a nice girl. She wouldn't hurt a fly.

And say, that gets me thinking: What about this expression, "wouldn't hurt a fly"? Have you actually ever known anybody who wouldn't hurt a fly? Me neither. People hate flies. That's why they sell fly swatters. To hurt flies so much they become dead. And flypaper. And Venus flytraps. What rural dweller, overrun by enormous, stupid, divebombing flies in their south windows, hasn't fantasized about cultivating an entire windowsill full of Venus flytraps, and then standing back to watch the idiotic flies meet a slow and grisly doom. Heh heh.

Oh sure, lots of people, once they quit becoming male teenagers, won't pull the wings off flies anymore...at least not in public. But this doesn't mean they don't want to hurt them. I know I've always gotten a guilty, perverse glee out of watching flies trying to wriggle out of flypaper. I just imagine their conversations: "Hey, Morty, this stuff is really sticky. What should I do?" "I dunno, Frank. Try buzzing your wings like a maniac. Oops...got them stuck too."

My all-time favorite technique is to suck 'em up with the Dustbuster.™ This is one use they never show in the ads, but for my money, it's about the best thing you can do with the tool. Then, because it's always winter when these plug-ugly, dirt-stupid flies come swarming over my windows, I take the machine outside to empty it. I figure if they're smart enough to build a fire and stay warm, the flies deserve to live.

So call me a gentle giant if you have to. Call me an old softie. Call me a sissy, a pansy, a nerd. Fine. Just don't say, "Oh, that Mike — he wouldn't hurt a fly." Because the flies — who know better — they call me *The Annihilator!*

The Valley Comic News

P.O.Box 515, Northampton, MA 01061 413-586-2274

Publisher/Editor • Mike Chrisman Founder • David Hooks

Co-Publisher • Izzy Gesell Advertising Director/Co-Publisher • Silvana Gravini

Co-Publisher • Hank Ryan Printing • The Recorder • Greenfield, Mass.

Copying • Paradise Copies Graphic Design • Sean Slattery

Involuntary Servitude • Siena Chrisman c 1992 The Valley Comic News No part may be reproduced without written permission from the publisher.

BUY COMIC NEWS SUBSCRIPTIONS!

The gift that keeps on giving...22 issues yearly!

Third Class - \$20.00 (please allow two to three weeks delivery)

First Class - \$36.00 (please allow two to three days delivery)

To upgrade any existing subscription from third class
to first class mail, call 413-586-2274 for information.

Send this coupon and check or money order to:

Check here for Third Class (\$20) VALLEY COMIC NEWS PO Box 515

Northampton, Mass. 01061

Check here for First Class (\$36)

NAME: ADDRESS: Women's Shoes, Clothing & Accessories Zanna • 187 North Pleasant Street • Amherst 413.253.2563

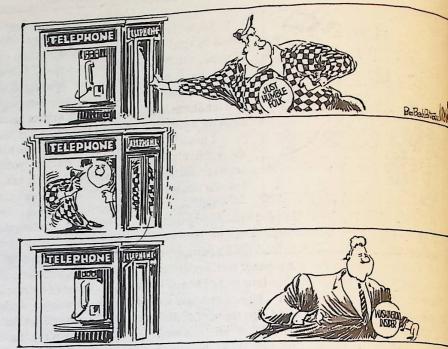


THE PERFECT PARTY MIX.



HERE I COME TO SAVE THE DAY













MITCHELL

METCHELL

METCHELL

METCHELL

MITCHELL

MITCHELL

METCHELL

MITCHELL

MITCHE

4 December 23, 1992 • The Valley Comic News













THE BRASS & FERN By Steve Riehm









WHY DO YOU GET SO LITTLE FOR BOOKS FROM THE BOOKSTORE?

Because the Bookstore is not buying your Books! It hires a company to buy your Books. This company has to hire people, haul your heavy Books away and store them for months. Then **THEY** have to make a profit... Then the **BOOKSTORE** has to make a profit...

BECAUSE THEY DO IT THIS WAY, THEY GIVE YOU A FRACTION OF WHAT THE BOOKS ARE WORTH,

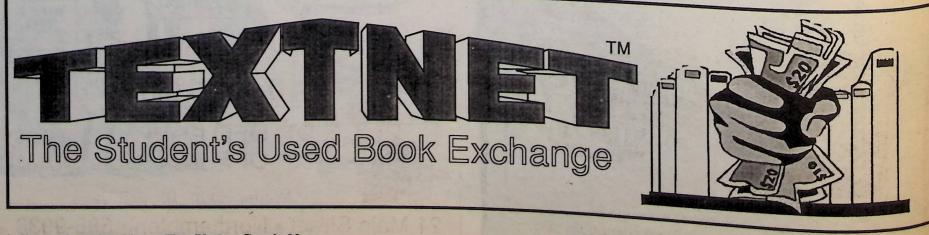
AND CHARGE YOU A LOT WHEN YOU BUY THEM BACK.

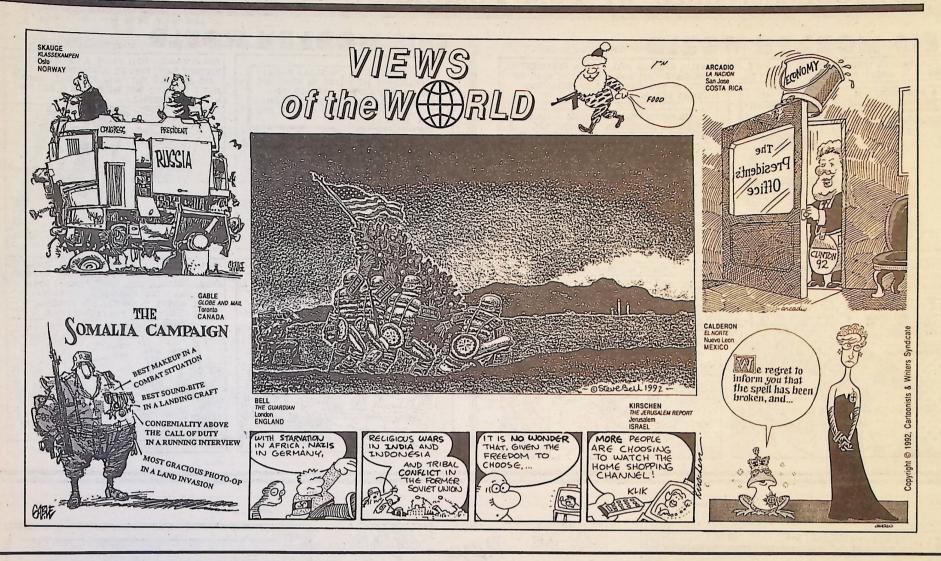
The deadline to advertise your books in our FREE DIRECTORY is January 15, 1993.

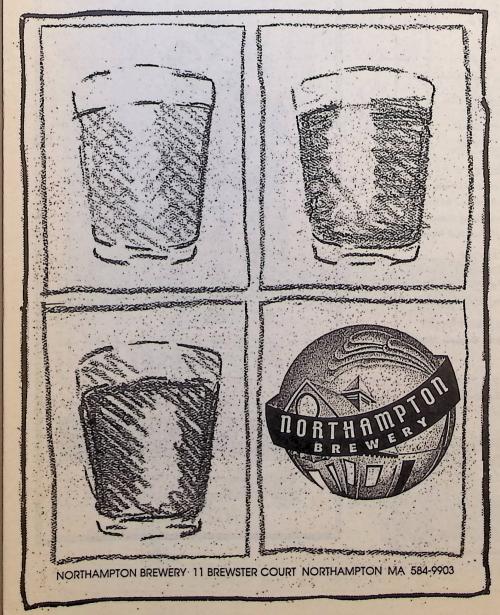
To get further information and your order form

Call Toll Free

1-800-949-T₈E₃X₉T₈







From England

Hoopoe

The Clowne

 Imaginative shows for all occasions, featuring mime, magic, movement, balloon wizardry and ritual.

• Creative classes available.



Call (413) 259-1605

Don't Be Fooled By Anyone Else





10% OFF Storewide!

20% OFF Ecuadoran Sweaters 20% OFF All Sculpture

Winter Hours 10 - 57 Days

21 Main Street • Northampton • 586-9938

THIS MODERN WORLD BY TOM TOMORROW

THIS MODERY WORLD

OFM TM. RR. W 12-15-92



FINALLY, AMERICA WILL HAVE A PRESIDENTIAL ADMINISTRATION WHICH DOES NOT GIVE PRIORITY TO THE RANTINGS OF RELIGIOUS
CRANKS AND MORAL ZEALOTS...

... AND FURTHERMORE, I DEMAND A CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT BANNING THE SPORTS ILLUSTRATED SWIMSUIT ISSUE!



THE PROSPECT OF A YOUNG, DEMOCRATIC PRESI-DENT HAS LEFT MANY CITIZENS WITH AN UNFAM-ILIAR SENSE OF GIDDY OPTIMISM...

I THINK HE WILL
SOINE ALL OUR
PROBLEMS IN THE
FIRST HUNDRED
DAYS!

OF COURSE, THERE ARE ALWAYS HOLDOUTS.

GOOD GOD... HIS ETHICS CODE HAS LOOP-HOLES BIG ENOUGH TO DRIVE A BRINKS TRUCK THROUGH... HIS TRANSITION TEAM IS CRAWLING WITH LOBBYISTS...

... AND IF I READ ONE MORE COMPARISON TO JEK, I'M GONNA PUKE...



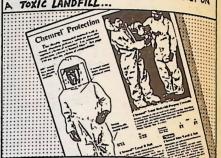
HEY CITIZENS! WITH CHRISTMAS RAPIDLY APPROACHING, WED LIKE TO BRING THE LAB SAFETY SUPPLY CATALOG TO YOUR ATTENTION! IT'S GOT SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE LIVING IN THIS MODERN WORLD!



AND WHY NOT GIVE THAT SPECIAL SOMEONE ON YOUR CHRISTMAS LIST A PALLET OF POLY - ZORB FILL CONTROL PILLOWS? THEY'LL ABSORB UP TO EIGHT TIMES THEIR WEIGHT IN SOLVENTS, OILS, CAUSTICS, AND ACIDS - EVEN HYDROCHLORIC ACID! WHAT A WONDERFUL WAY TO SHOW THAT YOU CARE!

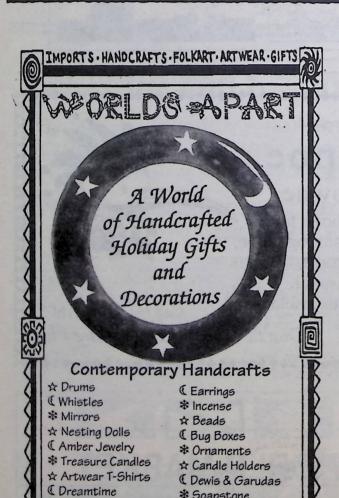


FOR INSTANCE -- HOW ABOUT A CHEMREL PROTECTION SUIT! THEY'RE ATTRACTIVE AND STUISH
-- AND PERFECT FOR THOSE RELATIVES WHO'VE
JUST DISCOVERED THAT THEIR HOME IS BUILT ON
A TOXIC LANDFILL...

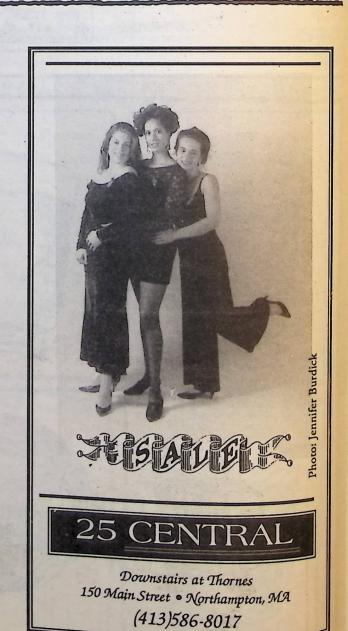


FINALLY, HERE'S A GIFT NO HOME IS COMPLETE WITHOUT-- RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL DISPOSAL BAGS! IMAGINE THE SECURITY YOUR LOYED ONES WILL FEEL, KNOWING THEIR RADIOACTIVE WASTE IS SAFELY CONTAINED...IN THESE HEAVY-DUTY POLYETHELYNE BAGS









Holiday Hours: Mon-Sat, 9:30AM-9PM Thornes • 150 Main Street, Northampton, MA • 586-5067

* Soapstone

☆ Decorative

Accessories

Watches

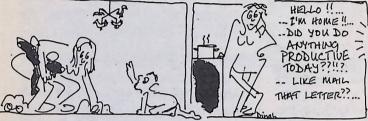
☆ Rainsticks

* Southeast Pottery

LOCAL HEROES







2005 Color William Phipps



dog feathers by Giles Hopkins



ED AND JOE WERE INDEFATIGABLE CRITICS OF SOCIAL BEHAVIOR AND PART-TIME DEMOGRAPHERS.

IS TO BE OF SO: TO BE. IS TO IS: IS TO BE OF SO: DO BE. DO BE. DO SINATRA. WHATS DOIN...?





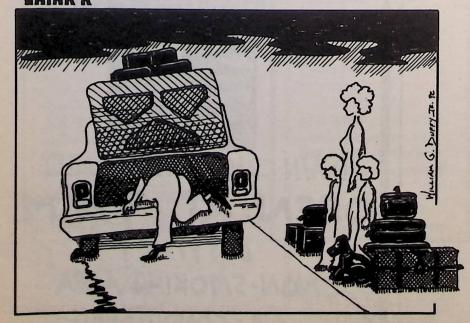
HAIR OF THE DOG

by Flaherty



JERRY'S DISPUTE OVER THE HEATING BILL ENTERS ITS SECOND WEEK.

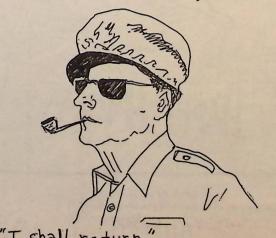
THINK'R



DEPTH OF DESPAIR

THE RIGHT SIDE

WW2 WITH '92 MEDIA COVERAGE



"I shall return" ___....
but first a word from our sponsor...

T. TAMES CORWIN

An ancient Persian proverb translates, "One good father can do more than 100 schoolteachers."

It's true the early bird gets the worm, but so does the late bird. Worms come out both in the morning and the evening.

The electric eel of South America can generate enough electricity to stun a horse or drive a small motor.

> Q. Who invented wax paper? A. Thomas Edison.

A typical American spends three times as much every year on taxes as on food.

It's illegal to import peanuts.

Some people may be surprised to learn that the intestinal parasite known as the tapeworm needs so little food it doesn't influence its host's appetite at all.

The bearded man of distinction in Shakespeare's day starched his beard.

Crocodiles can't chew.

The likelihood that a scientist will marry another scientist is five times greater than the likelihood an artist will marry another artist.

Q. When did women start outliving men?

A. About 60 years ago when childbirth deaths dropped. In those few places worldwide where statistics indicate men outlive women, the childbirth deaths remain high.

In 1934 Dr. Wallace H. Carothers named his remarkable invention "Polymer 66." It was somebody else who changed the name to "Nylon."

What would you give for 5,000 acres of Kentucky's greenest land? George Washington traded a race horse, named Magnolia, for it.

Excuse Me Dept.: Not only was suicide against the law in 19th-century Great Britain, but conviction carried the death penalty.

Q. How high up do you have to get before you can't hear anything? A. Without atmosphere, sound won't carry around 80 miles up.

Richard W. Sears of Sears, Roebuck and Co. saw to it that his firm's catalogs always were just a little smaller than those of the competition. In livingrooms, he said, the smaller of two catalogues will be put on top, so be picked up first. Students of marketing say his knack for interpretation of detail was what made him his kind of genius.

The "jack" in "jackknife" probably comes from the name of the man who made the first folding knife, a 17th century Belgian known as Jacques (Jack) of Liege.

No fish have even been found in the Dead Sea.

Q. Name the first university to build a stadium especially for football. A. Harvard.

Local law in Cambridge, England, makes it illegal for anyone to bathe in a pond or river there unless dressed in "suitable drawers."

Recently (November, 1992) baseballs autographed by Nolan Ryan were selling for \$49.99

In Greece you can go to jail for abandoning your dog.

Maybe you can open a nightclub in Boston, but you can't name it "Coco. nut Grove." After the original Coconut Grove burned down so disastrously half a century ago, the Licensing Board decreed no such place could ever be given that name again.

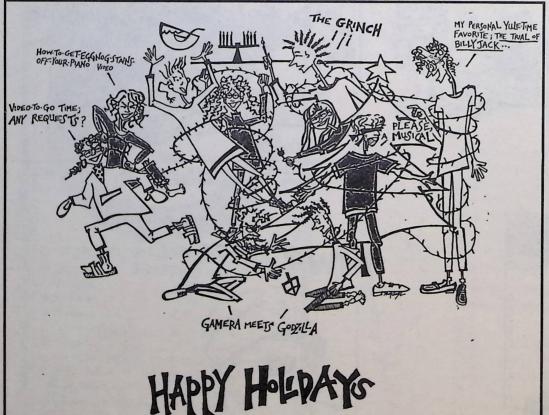
Nobody still knows why dogs bark and wolves don't.

Q. What kind of car did the president of the palindrome society buy? A. A Toyota.

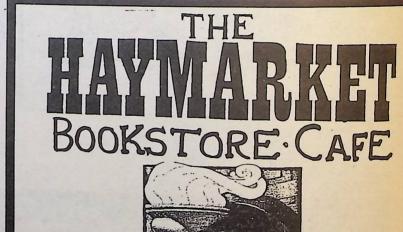
Every skunk has its own individual fur markings.

The argument continues over why people close their eyes when they kiss. Some say it's to block out sight to sensitize touch. Others claim it's because they can't look at each other at that range without their eyes crossing.

It is said that one out of every twenty words now spoken on the streets of Paris is an English word.



401 MAIN STREET AMHERST 256.1509

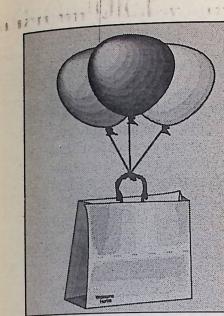




DOWN CRACKERBARREL: ALLEY

DISTINCT NON-SMOKING AREA

AIR - CONDITIONED



Welcome Home & Welcome Baby

A hospitality service that welcomes new homeowners and new babies! To include your business/service call

(413)586-4966

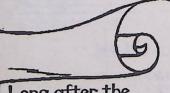
PARADISE COPIES So many copies, so little time...

3¢ Overnight Bulk Rates
Binding, Cutting & Folding
Typesetting & Laser Printing
Oversized Copies
Color Copies

OPEN Weeknights until 10 pm Saturday 9-5 Sunday Nocn - 7 pm



30 Crafts Ave., Northampton You found Paradise.



Long after the tree's in the trash & the toys are broken,



subscription will keep on coming!

Name	
Address	
Phone	

CHECK BOX & INCLUDE CHECK & SEND TO Valley Comic News POB 515 Northampton, MA, 01061 ☐ \$20.00 THIRD CLASS ☐ \$36.00 FIRST CLASS



Want your event

to be really special?

Then hire the best:

THE GAMES MAN

VOTED BEST CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINER*



Teens, adults, and grandparents love the Games Man, too! So, for professional performances that are playful, participatory, interactive, non-competitive, and guaranteed FUN or your money back, call today!

(413) 247-3322 BOX 463 HAYDENVILLE, MA 01039

OTHER STUFF







The Valley Comic News • December 23, 1992 11

JOE BOB BRIGGS

Did the whole world get some bad LSD this summer or something?

There was this guy at the airportlast week screaming at a ticket agent about how she was gonna suffer for his reservation being all screwed up. "Do you know how much money I spend with this airline? Do you know how much money I spend? Do you? Answer me! Do you know what I'm saying?"

(I thought people only talked like this in the movies.)

And finally, this poor brutalized woman says, "lunderstand what you're saying, yes."

In other words she gave in to the guy! I guess she figured that, if she didn't, he might turn into Al Pacino in "Scarface."

Another example. About a month ago I saw a woman in a butcher shop ask, "What is the leanest type of salami you have?" And the butcher said, "Well, ma'am, there's not really any kind of salami that you could call lean, because fat is one of the principal ingredients." And she didn't accept this as an answer. She demanded to know

which of the five or six kinds had the least amount of fat, and, in an effort to help her, the butcher said, "But you're talking about very tiny differences." And the more he tried to tell her, the more steamed she got, and finally she screamed at him, "If you knew anything about nutrition, you'd know what I was talking about!"

And walked out without buying her salami.

And here's the weirdest one of all: Five weeks ago I'm crossing the street with an amateur boxer, a muscular guy who weighs about 200 and sometimes works as a bouncer, and with us is a young woman who's a friend of us both. We're strolling. We're talking. We're taking our time. Ambling along. Behind us is one of those guys in the flowing robes, with the little round hat, carrying a briefcase. Suddenly we hear this voice: "Could you get the hell out of my way?"

And I'm stunned. The woman is stunned. The boxer is stunned. But since the boxer is more used to people yelling than we are, he decides to answer him. He says, "I'm

sorry, but in this country, the appropriate term is 'Pardon me."

And then the flowing-robes guy goes off with a two-minute string of profanity that would have shocked everyone in the universe, with the possible exception of the newsroom of the New York Post. Fortunately, we were turning into the next building. The woman literally ran for the elevator. The boxer calmly listened to everything the guy hurled at him, then said, "Did you get up on the wrong side of the bed this morning?" And the guy started in again. I hit the "close door" button to avoid becoming a witness in a lawsuit.

So what's the common denominator here? In all three cases, there weren't any "fighting words." There weren't any disputes. Somebody just shows up, already mad, and starts in on you. At random. It used to just be street people and mental patients that did that. Now we've got people driving in from the suburbs and then going crazy.

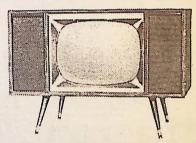
You know what I'm talking about?

I'm always reading these

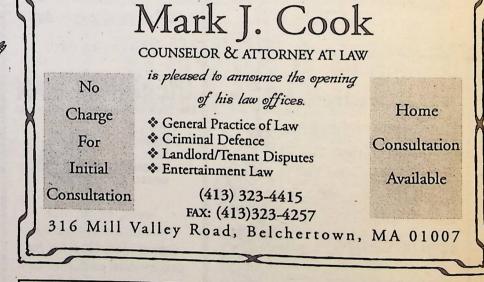
"customer service" articles that talk about how everyone needs to "insist on your rights," "demand service," "insist that people respect you," but I don't think they mean "get really hacked off and then pick out the first person you see and murder him."

Let's stop insisting on our rights for about, oh, eight weeks. I could use the rest.

Iron Joe Bob, Joe Bob's long-awaited book claiming his rightful place as the leader of the Men's Movement, is now available from Atlantic Monthly Press. To discuss the meaning of life with Joe Bob, or to get his world-famous newsletter, write Joe Bob Briggs, PO Box 2002, Dallas, TX 75221. Joe Bob's Fax line is always open: 214-368-2310. COPYRIGHT CREATORS SYNDICATE, INC.









Cheer up...our
Valley Comic News
I hate the subscription will
holidays. be here any day now.

Tribal Losses

Areport by the Worldwatch Institute warned that the loss of tribal peoples around the world could further threaten already endangered plant and animal species. Up to 5,000 indigenous groups live outside the Earth's dominant culture and occupy 12 percent of the land; since these peoples live closer to nature they have unique knowledge that could help protect the planet's biological diversity, the report said. "Most consider themselves caretakers, not owners of the land," report-author Alan Thein Durning said of the estimated 300 million tribal people living in 70 countries.

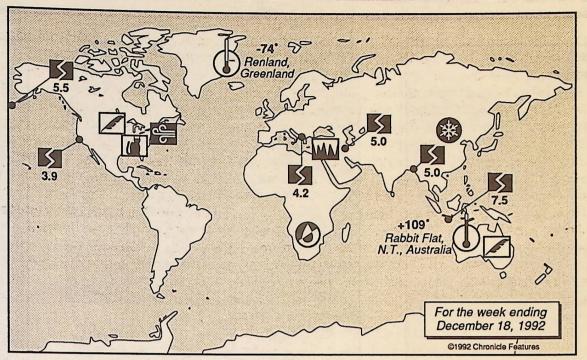
Native peoples from the North American Great Plains to the Australian Outback are leaving the land and abandoning ancient practices faster than modern science can collect information about their ways of life. Durning believes knowledge could be gained about plant-based medicines and how these groups sow their crops to ensure good results despite uncertain weather.

Winter Woes

The Middle East braced for another unusually harsh winter as snow fell on Jerusalem and Amman and heavy rain lashed Lebanon. Rain and floods along the Beirut-Tripoli highway caused a Syrian tour bus to overturn, killing five people. In Amman, the first snowfall was accompanied by gales and freezing temperatures.

Sino Snow

The official Chinese Xinhua news agency reported that six heavy snowstorms have imperiled 54,000 herdsmen and more than 7 million head of livestock in the Inner Mongolia Autonomous Region. The report said that the snow was three to four times deeper than in previous years, and was covering pastures needed by the livestock to survive.



Earthquakes

More than 3,000 people perished when a huge temblor struck the Indonesian islands of Flores, Sumba, Alor, and Kalaotoa, sending 85-foot-high ocean waves pounding into coastal communities. The titanic seismic waves left dead bodies, debris, and giant tuna fish from the Flores Sea strewn over many stretches of shoreline. Thousands of other people were missing and may have been swept out to sea.

Earth movements were also felt in Albania, Iran, the Aleutian Islands, central California, and along the India-Bangladesh border.

Out of Drought

Beneficial rains have been falling over much of drought-ravaged southern Africa, but rainfall totals are still below normal in some places. According to the Southern Africa Development Community's regional early-

warning unit, analysis of satellite pictures indicates that conditions are even worse than last year in northern and eastern parts of Zambia. Meanwhile, swarms of army worms have invaded the southern provinces, destroying newly sprouted maize and grass shoots.

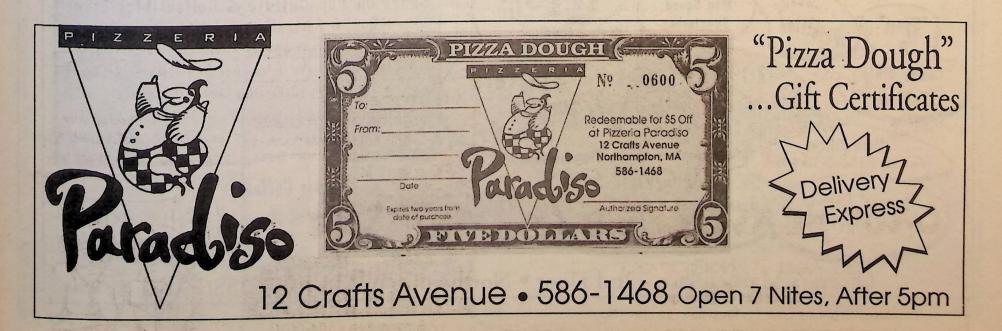
Lifetime Storm

A lethal Atlantic storm of an intensity that can be expected only once in a lifetime pummeled the northeastern U.S. coast from Maryland to Maine. At least 17 deaths were blamed on the storm which spun pounding surfinto coastal cities and dumped heavy snow over the interior. Sea walls and seaside homes crumbled, and the wet snow caused massive power failures in several states. Tempest-tossed New York City was brought to a virtual standstill when torrential rains flooded the subway system and parts of the commuter rail network

First Cat

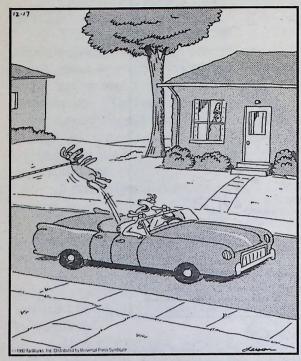
An animal expert warned that Socks, President-elect Clinton's cat, may behave in a less-than-acceptable manner as the animal adjusts to life in the White House, "Moving into a new home can be as disruptive for a family cat as it is for the rest of the family," said Dr. Nicholas Dodman, director of the clinical behavior program at the Tufts University School of Veterinary Medicine. Cats may experience stress when moving from one home to another, particularly when the new home is completely unfamiliar and has the lingering scent of the previous occupants' dog; in this case, Millie. Dodman warned that Socks may communicate its stress by a loss of appetite, or possibly by leaving its signature in the corners of the executive mansion.

Additional Sources: Meteo France, British Meteorological Office, U. S. Climate Analysis Center, U. S. Earthquake Information Center, and the World Meteorological Organization.



THE FAR SIDE

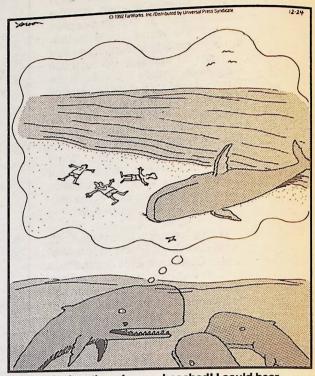
By GARY LARSON



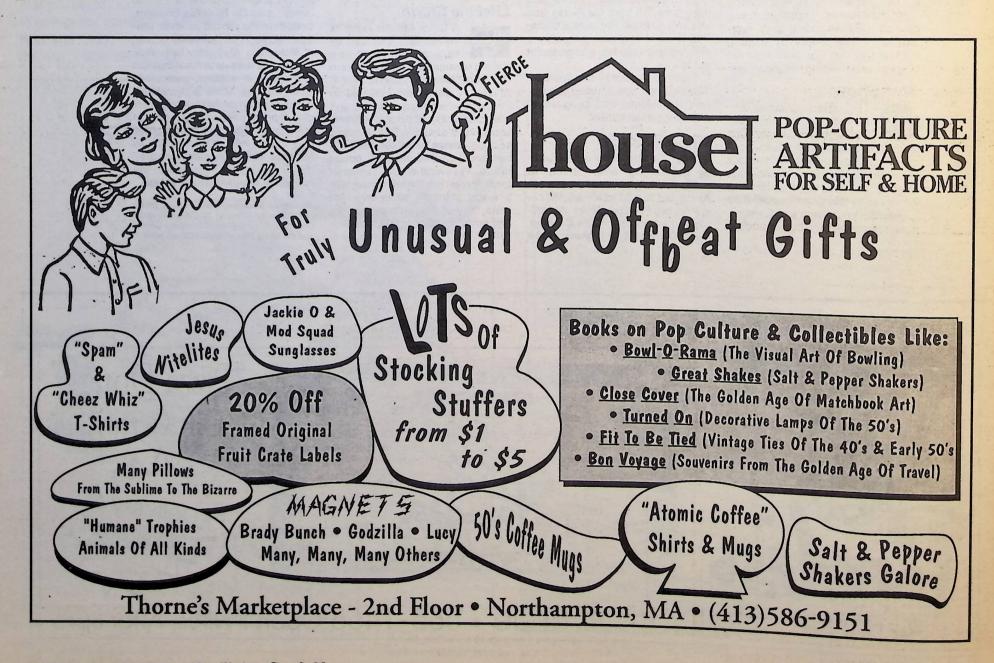
Careening through the neighborhood with reckless abandon, none of them suspected that Tuffy was still tied up.



Testifying before a Senate subcommittee, the Hardy boys crack the Iran-contra scandal.



"And so there I was—beached! I could hear voices all around me, but I couldn't go forward or back. And then it hit me: I could roll!"



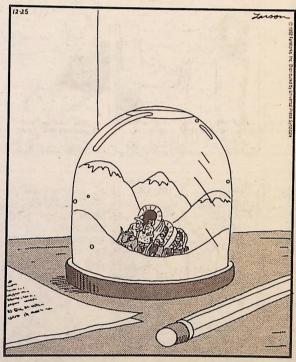


The Philadelphia Air Quartet

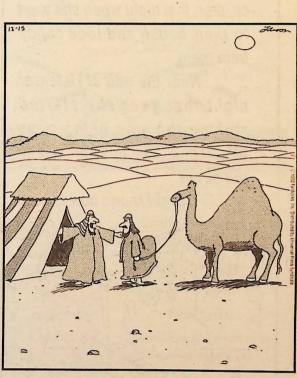




"For crying out loud, I was hibernating!...
Don't you guys ever take a pulse?"



The ever-popular Donner Party snow dome



Cossaccountants

"Abdul, my old friend! Come in, come in! Have you traveled far?!"



"And when the big moment comes, here's the nursery Robert and I have fixed up."



"You didn't give me a chance to elaborate, friend. ...
Mitsy doesn't bite, but man, can she kick!"



The Valley Comic News • December 23, 1992 15

LEOLD at 15 by Roger Salloom

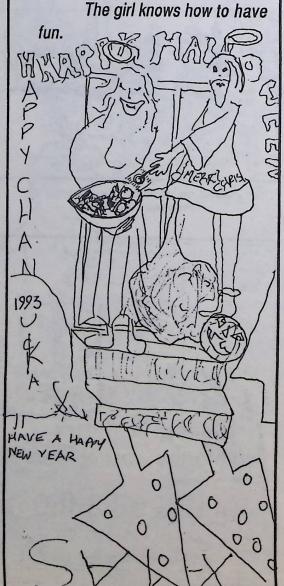
My friend Marie has a perverse sense of humor.

She dressed up like Santa Claus on Halloween. Instead of saying trick or treat she'd ring the door bells and yell, "Merry Christmas!"

You know how kids are always asking "Is it Christmas yet? or Is it Halloween tomorrow? Is today my birthday?" Well, that year Marie didn't help those kids.

She confused a lot of little children that night when she went to their house and took candy from them.

Near the end of Halloween night that year she started making the sign of the cross blessing all the kids she met on the street.



16 December 23, 1992 • The Valley Comic News









ון אשועונה











AS THE WAGE EARNER HERE, IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO SHOW SOME CONSUMER CONFIDENCE AND START BUYING THINGS THAT WILL GET THE ECONOMY GOING AND CREATE PROFITS AND EMPLOYMENT.





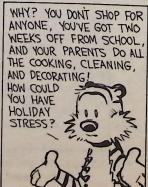
















IF I DO TEN SPONTANEOUS
ACTS OF GOOD WILL A DAY
FROM NOW UNTIL CHRISTMAS,
SANTA WILL HAVE TO BE
LENIENT IN JUDGING THE
REST OF THIS LAST YEAR!
I CAN CLAIM I'VE TURNED
A NEW LEAF!







OH MAN, SUSIE'S RIGHT IN RANGE! IT'S A CLEAR SHOT! I CAN'T MISS!



I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO DO TEN SPONTANEOUS ACTS OF GOOD WILL A DAY.



LOOK, DOING TEN GOOD ACT'S ISN'T GOING TO IMPRESS SANTA IF YOU DO BAD THINGS ALL MORNING!



SUPPOSE I JUST
GRAZE HER
JAW AND KNOCK
SOME FILLINGS
LOOSE. THAT
WOULD BE IN
THE GRAY AREA,
DON'T YOU THINK?



HERE! IT'S A COMIC BOOK! IT'S MY COMIC BOOK, BUT YOU CAN READ IT.



JUST MAKE SURE YOUR
HANDS ARE CLEAN AND
ACID-FREE, AND ONLY TOUCH
THE MYLAR BAG, AND USE
THESE STERILIZED TONGS
TO TURN THE PAGES, AND
TRY NOT TO EXHALE TOO
MUCH MOISTURE, OK?
DON'T MESS









ULLKK... MOM, I'M
GUESSING THIS IS BOILED
GUANO ON RAW MAGGOTS,
BUT I'M (ORRG) CHOKING
IT DOWN AS BEST AS MY
CRAMPING STOMACH ALLOWS



THIS IS ANOTHER
SPONTANEOUS ACT OF
GOOD WILL, SANTA! YOUD
BETTER COME THROUGH
IN SPADES FOR THIS!!



IF HIS DECISION IS MADE





HEY: I'LL BET SANTA'S
LOADING UP THE SLEIGH
RIGHT NOW! HE'S GOT
MILLIONS OF DELIVERIES,
RIGHT? HE COULDN'T
POSSIBLY STILL BE
DECIDING HOW GOOD
I AM!



I DON'T HAVE TO IMPRESS
HIM ANY MORE! I'M FREE!
THE CHARADE
IS OVER! I
CAN DO
WHAT I
WANT!



SHH, TAKE A PICTURE





We Have Gift Certificates!

0-20% Discount

On Our Dependable

Comic Subscriptions

The Best In

Comics • Back Issues

Role Playing and Strategy Games

Lead Figures & Paints

Sports Cards

Video Rental

Specializing in American and Japanese Animation



Comics & Games
48 North Pleasant Street
(next to Fire Station)
(413)253-3480

Hours: 11AM-7PM Monday-Saturday 11AM-5PM Sunday

humor me

by Izzy Gesell

I'm in a subway car under Washington, DC, traveling from National Airport toward Union Station. Part of the fun of riding public transportation lies in playing "Create A Life," the game whose object is to scrutinize, evaluate and dismiss any person whom fate brings into your line of sight. Begin by assuming you are looking through a one way mirror, like a witness at a police lineup. Making eye contact with your subject means you're out and the round is over.

Contestant number one is a male/female tandem who board the train together. The subway car is rush-hour crowded so they stand face-to-face, left hands grasping the pole, choose-up style. He is impeccably dressed, a mannequin with a working cardiovascular system. His tassled loafers are shiny enough to peek all the way up the Statue of Liberty's dress, you could clip coupons with the crease in his trousers and the ruddy glow emanating from his face indicates he has his zits professionally popped. An unscuffed leather briefcase rests gently at his feet.

On his head is perched a bad, no make that EXTREMELY bad, toupee. This is the stimulus Pavlov used to elicit the response, "Doesn't this guy realize how bad that thing looks?" To an observer, seeing that wig is akin to knowing a secret that can't be told without getting yourself in trouble. It is juicy information that is unusable.

He is talking to the woman and he is driving the conversation. "Blah blah blah, meeting I went to, blah blah blah report I read, blah blah committee I chaired." Lost in a kind of bureaucratic reverie that allows him to feel important, he is some sort of Bill Murray character gone to Washington.

His companion is listening to this blusterer, obviously having a hard time keeping her eyes from scaling his face and peeking at the unfortunate wig. She knows she dare not glance above his chin because a bad toupee acts like a magnet. If she went any higher than his mouth she would end up staring at the monstrosity. And that would blow the whole charade. She wears a look on her face that she might use if she were making love to someone and didn't want to laugh out loud. Perhaps, she is thinking baseball statistics.

Sitting diagonally across from me, on the far side of the contestants, is a young woman in her 20's. I see her glance at the toupee, check her fingernails and then, magnetically bewitched, look again and again at the Hair Club for Men reject that is the object of both her and my scom and amusement. Each time she looks at the piece, a small smile slides across her face, disappearing before it gets too wide and out of control.

I am in total sync with this stranger. She and I are having the same experience at the very same time. Neither of us can stop looking and laughing silently. I'm now trying to avoid the guy's gaze and hers, mostly his. Finally, we lock into each other's eyes and, after a nanosecond of connection, acknowledge our shared moment by smiling at each other. Then we each politely bow our heads and pretend to be interested in the fabric of our coats.

Reflected in this person are my deepest thoughts and reactions to the toupee. Without sharing a word, I have found a fellow conspirator and colleague, someone who read my mind as clearly as if there was a TelePrompTer in my forehead. Everyone else on the Metro is making believe they either don't see the guy or else find it quite normal. My co-conspirator and I are the ones who have admitted reality and the shared smilage bonds us together like psychic crazy glue. For a split second we are lovers; vulnerable, truthful, united against the world. Laughter as the ultimate safe sex of the 90's. Ah, my dear, whoever you are. We will always have Washington.



















